I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

phoenixdragon1690

re-bookmark

0

Such is the path of a dreamer: I find my way by moonlight.

~Oncilla~

Queen of Non Sequitur, Bookwyrms, Pangolins, and Bones

Trash Squad, Werewolf, GASTER FOLLOWER

Writer, roleplayer, nerd

WoFMBer Dec. 2014-Mar. 2019

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

bluedolphin8423

also re-bookmark XD

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bluedolphin8423

CHRISTIAN! ✝

^ These two have been and will be up here till the day we're gone.

LUPA ★ 2647

February or July 2015 – March 2019

the forum nostalgia pile

remember the lost. *that's* what matters.

ClerilisaFRUIT
Toasteril
balegu

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jadearrow386

Bookmark

☆ 0

Juniper
still trying to open the pickle jar

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ghostlynx120

"It was late at night. I was walking to the library- I'd spilled wax on a particular book, and Starflight's the only one who's perfected the cleaning spell. I didn't realize I was in the Room of Requirement hallway. Peeves flew by- he took the book. I chased him, and managed to wrestle it back, and resumed walking, now severely more annoyed. And that's when it appeared."
Tsunami took a pause that was quite obviously for dramatic effect. Sunny looked completely and absolutely done.
"A door- but it was different than the usual Room of Requirement doors. It was made of a dark, almost black rich wood- and engraved in it was the crest of Hufflepuff, done completely with yellow diamonds. I

didn't know what to expect, so I just walked in- and- it was the Hufflepuff Common Room. Or, at least it looked like an exact replica- there were no doors leading out, though. And in the middle of the room was a grey stone pedestal- on which sat four bottles. One yellow. One green. One blue. One red. Each clearly assigned to a house. And there was a note."
Tsunami stuck her hand in her robe, withdrawing a crinkled, yellowed piece of parchment. On it, written in hurried, messy scrawl, were words.
Tsunami began to read.
"*I beg that no one shall ever need to read this. However, if you are, Hogwarts and its students are in dire need.*
We have made mistakes. Slytherin goaded us, we were far too proud to see the error of this way.
I fear the worst. Rowena is too prideful to believe her fragment may do any wrong: Gryffindor sides with her.
However, I am afraid that they may spiral out of control. Therefore, I have given my effort to make these four bottles.
There is one for each of the Four Founders. Each are custom laced with protective enchantments and materials to contain the fragments.
Whomever reads this, you will know what to do. Please, defend my school. Defend my students.

H.H."

There was a quiet pause.
"I believe this paper has been enchanted so that whoever reads it will be able to perfectly understand it, due to the lack of the language that was used at the time. So, I did what any sensible person would- I took the bottles."
"First I examined them, checking to ensure that there was no Dark Magic cast upon them- I discovered incredibly powerful, well-strung enchantments, which left me with no doubt that this was the work of a Founder."
"But Professor- what about the spell you cast? To get the fragment out of the people?" questioned Newt, eyes narrowed.
Tsunami grinned. "Taughtcha well, huh? Yes, Helga had included the spell in her instructions- but she'd hidden it."
Tsunami then removed three glowing bottles in red, yellow, and blue, from her pocket.
"What do you notice these have?'
"Runes, Professor!" Winter cut in, eyes dancing with excitement. "My br- someone I know took Ancient Runes in school- look, that one's *Hagalaz*- Hailstone- it means disrupt, or-"
"Quite right," Tsunami cut in, looking highly amused. "And you know your runes, too. When deciphered, these runes combined into an incredibly complicated spell, banishing the fragment. Helga certainly didn't leave anything out."
"Of course! She was a *Hufflepuff*." Kinkajou said proudly.
"But- Professor Tsunami, Professor Sunny- what happened with the Aurors? Why'd help take so long to arrive?" interjected Moon.
Sunny sighed. "The instant I saw you lot fly into the school after Moon Watcher, I wanted to head to the ministry. First, I ensured my colleagues would be able to deal with the students outside after the match- then came the pesky issue that apparating of any kind is impossible in this school. So, I had Clay summon a cauldron full of Sanguiro from inside- often used by vampires as a blood substitute, it attracted the Thestrals quick. I hopped on one and had it fly me outside school grounds before Disapparating to the Ministry- those folks frankly act as though they've been hit in the head with a Bludger most of the time, it took ages for me to emphasize the severity of the situation and even longer for the minister to arrange an Auror task group. We make a Portkey, and that's when we arrived- and you know what happens from there."
After a few moments of silence, Qibli cut in- it was clear he'd been waiting to ask this since the beginning.
"But Professor- What about Slytherin? The spirit got away."
"That is a matter that is not your to discuss nor worry about." Sunny said gently. "Now, you lot should be off to bed- look how late it is already."
"But-"
"*No*." Tsunami cut Newt off. "You will take some of my Invisibility Cloaks, Merlin knows the people in this school will be pestering you the instant they see you- just take care with them, if someone squints hard in your direction they'll be able to faintly see you."

And that was that.

However, as Winter lay in his bed in the Slytherin Common Room, he couldn't help but feel that it wasn't over, somehow. Somehow, he felt like that swirling green energy would come back.
He looked to the side- Qibli lay, soundly asleep in the bed next to his, hand still holding his wand, an Invisibility Cloak strewn on his bedside cabinet.
And when it does, Winter thought,

We'll be ready.

7

Keep going, friend :D! I believe in you!

'Goat like yelps'
-Hootsie

#SupportPeri

Basic psychology. Also I read a lot of memes.

I scream a lot!

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dragonaqua2050

thx ghost 4 making me ship qinter

0

death
i am death
bow down to me or you will die
love, death
<3

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ghostlynx120

Np pluck pal

0

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Two chapters,,, in twO DAYS??? IMPOSSIBLE

Winter, Qibli, Newt, and everyone present at the battle had become instant celebrities. The news that a bunch of first-years had torn apart the Entrance Hall and somehow blown up a chandelier traveled fast, and by the end of the day Newt was swearing she'd overheard someone telling their friends about how the Founders had come back to life and personally dueled with them.
Exams flew by- Qibli felt rather confident in his Defense Against the Dark Arts marks, Winter had managed to brew a perfect Forgetfullness Potion, and Newt's summoning charm received high praise as being far above her level.
They actually had a rather pleasant exam season compared to the hoards of sobbing fifth and seventh years that seemed to be always blocking the halls nowadays.
On Thursday, a day before their last full day at Hogwarts, Newt, Qibli, and Winter were traversing the halls going down to the library on Winter's insistence to check out a thick volume on alchemy when they came across Tsunami.
She looked pale. The bags under her eyes, which Qibli had thought would be gone after the conflict was resolved, were merely more prominent than ever. She gave them a weak, thin smile, and Newt frowned.
"What's wrong?"
Tsunami shook this off. "It's nothing- no issue of yours, to be sure."
"Professor, term's ending soon. If you don't tell us now we'll only find out next term! We'll spend *all summer* wondering." Qibli exagerrated.
"No, you won't."
"Yeah we will!" Qibli replied indignantly.
"No, I mean, you won't find out next term."
Winter frowned, cutting in. "You mean-"
"I'm not coming back."
A loud resounding gasp rose from all three, and they launched a flurry of questions at Tsunami.
"But *why?*" demanded Newt.
"Slytherin. A soul fragment on the loose, specially such a powerful one- it's unprecedented. The Ministry's provided me with a job that, to be frank, pays better than this one- Oh please, believe me, it'll take much more than a few added Sickles to take me away from teaching-" she added, seeing the mutinous looks on the three's faces, "-Anyways, I think I should take it. It's only fair, seeing as I'm the one that let it get away, and It'll put my skills to the test. I have to."
"But-"
"No. This is my duty, my job. Someday, you'll understand."

The Ending Feast flew past as a blur. Before he knew it, Qibli was on the Hogwarts Express zooming rapidly towards King's Cross. Several Third-Years that had clearly just finished chugging Euphoria Elixir before they were no longer allowed to stumbled into his compartment halfway through the trip, one accidentally turning Newt's spare parchment into a rabbit, before Winter told them to leave or else he'd petrify their ears off. The rabbit was surprisingly calm, though Qibli supposed that parchment had no natural predators.
Soon, the train came to a halt and Platform 9 3/4 slapped against their worn down shoe soles.
Kinkajou appreciated the rabbit as a gift, christening it Sally (Carnelian recommended calling it Deathripper before Moon used one last *Tarantallegra* on her, earning her a reprimanding from a passing parent).
Stepping through the barrier together, they were greeted by the hustle and bustle of the usual Muggle passengers. Two tall figures stood stiffly with a daughter next to them, clearly waiting for Winter. Their eyes flitted briefly over the others before settling on their son. He turned, grinning, at them, wanting to keep the image before him in his mind forever.
Qibli at the far left, grinning, blond hair falling into his face and thin scar on his nose shining. A garish necklace lay around his neck, the white jewel thoroughly smudged up except for a small corner he'd missed, ending in one leg looking significantly less material than the other.
Next to him Newt, giving Winter an exasperated smile. Her books nearly bursting out of her bag, her fingers

twitched towards her wand before tightening on her bag strap.
Moon after them, looking at Winter calmly, and he swore there was a trace of sapphire in her green eyes. A small bird-shaped pendant on her necklace was vibrating lightly, attempting to break out of the petrifying charm she'd cast on it (It usually believe it was a pineapple, and acted how it believed it was supposed to).
Kinkajou was laughing lightly, hugging Sally to her chest as the rabbit wriggled around, making Kinkajou's curly hair fall in her face. She looked at Winter, wrinkling her face as though she'd been hit by a sudden stroke of regret.
Carnelian was leaning on one leg, hand on her hip. A sarcastic grin crossed her face as she glanced at Kinkajou and then Winter, as if saying *Can you believe her?* She was holding her wand, earning her many strange looks, and tossing it into the air and catching it.
As Winter walked slowly backwards, he closed his eyes, turning around. He wanted to keep that image in his mind forever- as he reached his parents he was gripped by a sudden urge. Reaching into his mother's bag before she could react, he turned, camera in his hand and a grin on his face.

The light flashed on the group as he threw it into the air and raced to join them.
How he managed to catch it before it hit the ground and still turn out with a good picture, he still didn't know.
His parents chewed him out over it, but it was worth it.
The picture was then hung up in Winter's room the very next day, and as he lay on his bed, looking at it, he knew his position was reflected by five more people across the country.
He grinned.
I can't wait for next term.

8

Keep going, friend :D! I believe in you!

'Goat like yelps'
-Hootsie

#SupportPeri

Basic psychology. Also I read a lot of memes.

I scream a lot!

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raindragon618

Are you done? Please don't be done! Write another story! Make 7, like J.K. Rowling! You are an amazing author!

0

~~tidal~~

im a:
SeaWing/Rainwing
Hufflepuff

writer
actor
singer

feminist

bye!

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fairydragon1798

Bookmark!

Please keep writing, you are an incredible writer!

0

~Fairydragon~
She/Her

We *will* never *be forgotten*
for we've all played our parts
and if the memories are erased
they'll still be in our hearts

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raindragon618

I love writing, and I consider myself a good author. But this is more than I can even begin to congratulate. Amazing. (CLAPS AND CLAPS AND CLAPS AND CLAPS AND CLAPS AND CLAPS AND CLAPS AND CLAPS)

0

~~tidal~~

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dragonflyblizzard187

Bookmark

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AT*b*A~~H~~

on hiatus//dead inside

bnha trash

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

topazdragon945

re-bookmark

0

~Topaz

a.k.a. Panic! At the Everywhere

Detroit: Become Human
Gravity Falls
Steven Universe
Imagine Dragons

"Life **is not the** `things` **that we do, it's** who **we're doing them** `with.`"

`Est. 7/15/2016`

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lavendernight18

rereading the fanfic that made me ship qinter in the first place??

you betcha

1

regicide
slytherin
but you can't just stay **down** on your **knees**
the **revolution** is **outside**

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

phoenixdragon1690

Oh moons I don't even ship Qinter but this fic?? is?? so good???

1

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bump because this deserves recognition

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sapphiredragon1585

PLEASE PLEASEEEE CONTINUE

0

Raystealer, a NightWing/SandWing hybrid.

Proud Gryffindor.

Massive Warriors fan, Lilypaw from SkyClan

Avid reader and writer of fanfiction.

"All you gotta do is just believe you can be who you wanna be, sincerely, me!"

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bluedolphin8423

~~so newt, huh :33~~

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bluedolphin8423

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